WHALE SINKS A PILOT BOAT JUST OUT OF 'FRISCO HARBOR.

ONE BLOW OF A LEVIATHAN'S HUGE TAIL WAS ENOUGH TO STAVE IN THE HULL OF THE STOUT LITTLE VESSEL.



WITHOUT A SHOULD SHOUL FORWARD WITH GREAT RAPIDITY.

OLD ASH-BARREL MAN TAKES HIS WIFE TO PARIS.

Rich Patrons Saw the Aged Couple Off for a Tour of France and Germany.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL. Syracuse, N. Y., July 3. -There will not

be many of the residents of Syracuse at the Paris Exposition, but among them will be Henry Elpp and his wife. Henry makes his Henry Elpp and his wife, Flenry makes his living by attending to the furnaces and arrhaps cain of the arrhaperacy, and a number of the rich friends saw his and his wife off the other day, and deliges them with flowers at the railroad station.

The Elpps are Germans. The man is bent with toll, He has made whatever money is owns by attending strictly to business. A few weeks suo the old chap made a loar among his patrons. "I am sorry that I shall be away three mounts," he said. "You see, my wife and I are going to the Paris Exposition, after which we shall go to see the old home in Germany. For it won't make me proud any, I shall be back in the fall and would like to have your husbness when I return."

His customers fell into the spirit of the

His customers for most ine special of the trip and resolved to give him a good "sension". They deluged the old people with things that will add to their conforts a the voyage. The filipps beamed and blashes with happiness and redde when they were escorted to the station by a committee of escorted to the state of the mother," sold their patrons.
"This is a fine day for us, mother," sold earling for the train, their arms full of both their parts for the train, their arms full their parts.

ducts.

How much money the Dipps have they would not say, but they have saved a good deal. Expr says he means to interview some of the ash-barrel workmen in Germany and see how their lot nominares with

many and we how their the constants his.

The Elpps Ree in a picture special contract in any of the tage on the Colvin tract, in any of the subarbes. It has a they house covered with climbing vines and roses, and the front yard is made thue by the takes transfer of bachelor huttons and larkapur. Inside the is not a speck nor a flaw. The small rooms are the picture of thrift and comfect, and give proof that a man can live well and with self-respect even if he is only an old wish-barrel man."

with self-respect even if he is only an old "gish-harrel man."

"This is our home," sald the most to a caller just before he sailed. "This is where we shall like the rest of our irves. I don't know how I shall like not working, but I think I hall be giad enough to sat back to my furnaces in the fall. I hade to leave them to any one clos, but mather needed the rest, and we've locat to misch about that French show that we concluded to see if it is really what it is represented to be.

to be.
"If a man can't save money in this country it's his own fault," he added. "Though the rich men are getting pretty much all there is, atill there are a few crumis here and there, even for an ash-barrel man."

GIRL AS A BEAR HUNTER.

Bruin Had Invaded Her Camp in the Adirondacks.

Brookline, Mass., July 28 - Miss May Leon Stanton of this city has been crowned the Diana of the Adironaucks because of an achievement as a huntress that few men

achievement as a huntress that few men have equaled for many years need.

With a party of friends Miss Stanton was in camp on the north shore of Lorer Pond, which is hid far back in the despest recesses of the forest, nearly half a number of miss from Saranac Lake. Early one morning, bying awake on her cot, she heard the low growls of bruin. Quickly she donned her hunting skirt, beached for her Marilin and wet outside. The moun was shining brightly, and the bear, big and black could be plainly seen moving about some of the other tents, going between them and souffing about the flaps with his ugfy nose.

Miss Stanton did not have her bost nor did she attempt to arouse any of the other members of the party. She only watted.

Bruin, not finding anything particularly fascinating about the other tents, came in the direction of Miss Stanton's. That young clitation.

waman stood in front of her tent and slightty in the shallow, but bruin saw her, and in
a moment fumbered toward her with open
have from which emitted very unity growls.
The heart of Miss Stanton might have flattered considerably, but her at was superly,
and bruin keeded over on his so. for the
dirst shot. To make sure, Miss Sta. approached near and sent two more cartages
into the brute's head.

By this time, of course, the entire party
was aroused, and Miss Stanton was the object of many congratuations. Even the object of many congratuations, Even the object of many congratuations, even the object of many congratuations, even the object of many congratuations.

When asked why she did not arouse
the camp when she first learned of bruin's
presence, she replied:

"I wanted to do it all alone."
Miss Stanton is 22 years old, and fives
with her uncle, J. Estes Weed, in Brookline, her father and mother being dead.

SNAKES IN SWITCHBOARD.

Why Fire Alarm System of Kearney, N. J., Failed to Work.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL Newark, N. J., July 28.-The reason for

trouble which has existed in the fire alarm system of Kearney for several months was found to be a nest of four snukes in the from to be a nest of four snakes in the striking apparatus. For several months officials have been endeavoring to locate the cause of the trouble. Each time a beat was pulled the mechanism refused to work, and the alarms have neen sounded in such a way as to cause confusion among the fire companies, it being impossible to sell in what part of the town the fires were located.

were located.

This week a representative of the Gamewell Company made a thorough inspection, and it was decided to remove the central suits thousand. Robert Ank was at work in a dark contre and had just ripped off a beard when he heard a thissing sound. The next moment a scale crawled out of the spelling Anather one followed it. Both were killed with clubs. Two dead sankes were found in the core and removed. When a o'clock was struck last night on the ularm it worked perfectly.

WOMAN A CONFESSED BURGLAR. Says the World Robbed Her and

She Had a Right to Rob It.

REPUBLIC SPINIAL. New York, July 28 - Ida Bremer, the moth er of three children and the wife of an honer of three children and the wife of an honest man, has been arrested for burglary and is known to the police as one of the most bereitstent thieves they have ever had to deal with. Her latest offense was the robbing of a flat in Third avenue. She confesses to it and stolidly claims justification. The world robbed me, 'she says, 'why shall I not rob at.' It is believed that she could tell a good deal about the work of a daring gaing of thieves, but not one word will she say that will implicate others.

There is a more than usually pathetic side to this record of crime. The woman says she stole to get even with the world, which treated her unkindly and unjustly. Her three little children are in an asylum and bet husband says he will kill her rather than have her bring further disgrace upon the family.

"Did not the world rob me?" demanded Mrs. Bremer. "Have I not the same right to rob the world? Suppose I did break into houses, empose I did become a burglar; suppose I did associate with thieves? I did all this Possibly I did more. What is it to the world? It robbed me, and this is fair play, when I kept a bakery in Brooklyn they came to me when I was doing a big business and got things that they wanted business and cot things that they wanted business and sort them. They let their bills run on, and they lived as honest people." est man, has been arrested for burglary and

LONG WAIT, THEN A DIVORCE

REPUBLIC SPECIAL.
Chicago, Ill., July 28.—Charles R. Allen, a Kentuckian, 60 years old, whose wife left him thirty years old, whose wife left him thirty years ago, has just sued for a diverce from his recreant spouse and obtained it. Allen, who is a mountaineer and looks it, said his wife deserted him soon after they were married. He had waited long and patiently for her to return, but had finally abandoned hope of a reconciliation.

RISE OF THE BRILLIANT MADAME JANAUSCHEK.

Early Life of the Bohemian Tragedienne, Who Is Now Paralyzed in a New York Hospital.



MME. JANAUSCHER

thence to Chemnitz, where she became a member of a traveling company. In Saxony a wealthy family took her under its paircings and secured for her a number of profitable engagements. She mifted from Helibron to Colorne and two cears affect her dealth woman at the Stodit Theater it Frank's. There she remained more than ten years and developed into the great track player of choses roles that she was when she first appeared before an American authorse.

In 186 she crossed the Athatis with her own derman company and one of the finest wardrobes ever possessed by a woman player. She opined no Cetober 9, 1887, in this city as Medea. She spoke too a word of English, but her superio acting wen her an immediate success. She returned to America in 1870 with the determination to master English. How well she accountibled ber aminitien two generations of Americas now know.

Among the characters which Januschek has illuminated with her genius are Petorah, Medea, Marie Shurt, Lady Maecheth, Hermitze, Manniane, figure, Elizabeth, Adrienne and Catharine II. She was a magnificent Lady Inches in the dramatised "Fleak Homes" which she cuffed "Chesney Weld," and a release perfect Horterse in the same play. thence to Chemnitz, where she becam

MODERN INDIAN ROMANCE.

Brave and Maid Meet at Kansas City to Be Married.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL. Kansas City, Mo., July 28.-Mr. Paul Goodbear is a full-blood Indian of the Chevenne-Atapahoe Reservation, Miss Eaglefeather is a full-blood Indian maiden from the same reservation. They met while they were both teaching school at Parlington, Ok., two or three years ago, and thereby hangs a tale of love and constancy which will doubtless have its consummation in the marriage of the two within the confines, not of an Indian village, but of

Kansas City, U. S. A. Miss Englefeather got here Tuesday even-Miss Eaglefeather got here Tuesday even-ing and waited for her redskin laver, who was to come by appointment from Wys-ming, where he had been spending a few mouths for lung trouble. But it was a strong affection of the heart which brought him here more, perhaps, than anything else, Mr. Goodbear came Wednesday and was met in the upper waiting-room of the Un-ley Station by his Indian sweetherst and ion Station by his Indian sweetheast, and

met in the upper waiting-room of the Lalon Station by his Indian sweetheart, and
they went out on the veranda to take the
matter over. It is a clear case of love, and
all the shy glances which they cast at each
other at the mention of the cause of their
coming here and the hesitation with which
they addressed each other in the presence
of strangers, plainly showed it.

Miss Eaglefeather is a graduate of the
Lincoln Institute, in Philadelphia, after
leaving which she went to Darlington, and
afterwards to Cantonment, Ok., to teach
school in the Cheyenne-Arapahoe Reservation. She is a very pretty indian maiden,
with very bright eyes, clear complexion,
and shows ner excellent training in every
movement.

Mr. Goodbear is a sturdy young buck, well
dressed and pleasant. He is a graduate of
the Carlisle Indian school, in the East. He
played on the famous football team respecting which the late Stephen Crane
wrote. He was full-back, and at times
played half-back. After graduation he went
West and, finding life too dull, after the excitement of the gridfon field, he joined a
Wild West aggregation and played the
part of the savage in the alleged burning
of settlers' huts and the shooting of the
alleged settlers with alleged builets. But,
tiring of this, he went to teaching school,
and there he met his fate. Miss Eaglefeather is trying to convert him from the
roving disposition which seems to have
taken possession of him. He has been offered a position teaching school on the
Crow reservation, at Custer, S. D., and it is
probable that the couple will go there after
their marriage.

The entire affair seems to smack of an
elopement on the part of the Indian brave
and the Indian maiden.

SECOND CHAPTER ADDED TO NEW BOSTON ROMANCE.

Youthful Bridegroom Calls in a Trustee to Handle the Millions of His Aged Bride.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL. Janauschek is now lying prostrated in St. Boston has peered through its best spec-Mary's Hospital, with one entire side of tacks, watching the newest romance of Max and December This time December the bride, and not the groom, of the



bride.

led to the altar a woman of 78

we? I am sure I do not, and my wit-used to it.

is used to it.

"This present step which I have taken had no motive, save that I thought it faiter and easier for me. And more than that, I thought it would save all troublin case we quarreled, which we are un-Lawyer Shelden, who is the trustee un ler the new arrangement, says that there is no way of getting at Mr. Hutchinson' exact wealth, but he thinks it very close to grower.
Young Hutchinson has some fine horses in Malden new, which he will take to New York next winter for use there. He thinks they will be among the finest in the city.

THEY "RATTLED" DR. DEPEW.

New York Senator Could Not Make a Speech to Children.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL New York, July 28 - Senator C. M. Depew . telling a good joke on himself. It has to do with the first time he was ever completely "rattled." The Senator was in Charleston, S. C., and while there attend a Mother Goose party, given by Mrs. Andrew Symonds. The social life in Charles ton and some surrounding cities was represented at the ball that night. Every one, except Doctor Depew, was dressed in the costume of a Mother Goose child. After the cakewalk, in which the Senator showed that he was quite equal to the abatelon of the o casion, the hostess asked him to make a speech to the "children." He consented at once and stood up on a little platform at the far end where the orchestra was to though He admits that he began without

H space for about five minutes without H specke for about five minutes without creating either appliance or comment. Then he used a word of four sythables, Suddenly the great andience of entititien ran toward him and pressed in on him, clapping their hands together, lossing into his eyes assectingly, the more venturescence pulling his cost tails and all crying out. "Oh, Mr. hep w, what does that word mean." Please great it for as. We don't know any word like that down here. "The Senator laughed and kept on with his speech, but the growning "onlideren" wouldn't have it. They stamped the floor and orted aloud for him to spell the word for them. Then he was allowed to go on with his speech. This performance was repeated five films in the next ten minutes.

"I had to give up and spelegize," he said, "I was completely "attlest for the first time in my public curser."

BRIDEGROOM DOUBLY SUED.

Millionaire Miner Defendant in Two Breach of Promise Claims. REPUBLIC SPECIAL.

Denver, Colo., July 28.-Sam Strong is a millionaire mine owner of Cripple Creek. A few days ago he was married to Miss REPUBLIC SPECIAL. Regina Neville, a mountain maiden, whom Regina Neville, a mountain maiden, whom he fell in love with while she was standing at her father's cabin door. The romance is a pretty one, and just such as the novelist likes, harring the fact of the two unique wedding presents that came to the couple. These are in the form of papers that announce that two breach-of-promise suits have been filed sgainst the wealthy miner. One of the young women estimates that \$25,000 will mend her shattered heart, while the other is more modest and asks for only \$20,000.

As Mr. Strong's mines around Crimie

the other is more modest and asks for only 100,000.

As Mr. Strong's mines around Cripple Creek are said to be worth anywhere from five to ten millions of dollars he is not bothered about the financial end of the affair. He has started on his wedding journey and will sail from New York for an indefinite solourn in Europe.

"It isn't money that bothers me," said the bridestoom, "but I do hate to get an undeserved reputation as a masher. Why, I'm just a plain miner. Every dollar I've got I worked hard for, but I never went around proposing to every girl I met, as one might suppose after reading these suits. Well, Regina and I are going to Europa anyway for four or five months and well try to forget all about it until we come back. Then it will be time erough to attend to the matter."

SOUGHT HONESTY AMONG THE SOUTH SEA SAVAGES.

White Man, Tiring of "The Shams of Civilization, Became a Member of a Figi Island Tribe.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL.

San Francisco, Cal., July 28.—Paul Mar-chand has returned to civilized life, though chand has returned to civilized life, though
the voluntarily left it. He mays the reason
of his return is not that he grow thred of
life among unvitines people, but that
family thes drew him back to his home,
and that it is was just a matter of choice
with himself he would remain the rist of
his life among the dusty Semesan, among
whom he could his lot reme this lot.

The adventure has returned what poles
of wonderful civil, woven from the lifer of
life single making of her would have shared
the same and that is it has
southern seas. He has inserging such bemade from the bark of cover at and pretty
fans composed of barks a cover and teat builty
colored with native dyes. He has realized
and course of pearls and charas testil, this
of tertobes sheld, make with gold and all
voir plumage of birds of paradies, and
strang flowing weapons.

Fan Marchand says he became rick of
the shame of the civilized with and asked
homesty and sincerity, he gave up all the
comports of home and went in quest of
some place where lifes were not told and
mann nature was not bound down by tradition.

Where did I go?" says Mr. Marchand.

**Marchand course of the work of the work of the was not bound down by tradition.

"Where did I go?" says Mr. Marchand.

**Marchand course of the work of th

ditton.
"Where did I go?" says Mr. Marchard.
"To the South Sea Islands. I went among the Filis, for instance, and found them a generous people. They repay kirchess with kindness, even as they demand an eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth. After



I wanted to get away from the white man, his language and his customs.

fortunate as to die I carned the name of fortunate as to de I carned the hame of medicine man.

"The native Samoans are a magnificent race of people. Their color is a pleasing, healthy tone, their and are strong and brave and trustful, and their wowen beautiful and of a lovable disposition. Their iribat laws are to a "mara-ble united in the order with the distance of resear and hamanity."

"Areas the Samoans it is required that

humanity.

"Among the Samoans it is required that every man marry. He may have got one wife, and infidelity is severely penashed.

"For one year and one main't lived the life of a savage in the Samoan branch, handling he money, neither burtering, nearly exchanging. The trees gave us fruit, the soil gave us still a rate and handling to the samoan branch, and the samoan gave us still a rate and handling. exchanging the money, neither buttering nor soil gave us callele routs, and the sons and streams gave us fille.

NEW DRINKS IN KAW TOWN.

Things for Kansas City to Remember the Convention By.

REPUBLIC SPROUATA Kansas City, Mo., July 28.-One of the results of the National Democratic Convention is a new list of drinks at the up-to-date burs of the town.

"A branel-new one that came with the New Orleans delegation," said Sam Campbell of the Centropolis Hotel, yesterday, "was a 'cucumber." Know what a 'cucumber 15? No." It's an ordinary wine glacs filled with crushed lee, poured two-thirds full of creme de mint, with a top filling of rich cream. This gives you a cucumber green capped with a cream white-hence the name, cucumber. A great many of them were called for during the convention.

"Undoubtedly the high ball was the most popular drink and everybody knows what it is a drink of whisky with a chunk of ice in it, mixed with glager ale or a syphon. The New York crowd, I noticed, nearly all favored high bails.

"Probably the newest and most pletureque beyrage came with the Washington crowd. It was the "Mamile Taylor" a line squeezed into a high bail and mixed with ginger ale. It was a terrible crowd for mixed drinks. Outside of Texas and Kentucky, nebody book the plain old whisky straight.

"I am told Senator Clark, the Montana millionaire, drew checks for \$5.500 to pay his bills for the convention week. Not more than \$1.000 or this could have been hotel hill for himself and party. The majority of it, I presume, went for drinks." "A brand-new one that came with the

SUPERB ORIENTAL TIARA.

Chicago Bride Received a Novel and Beautiful Gift.

Chicago, Ill., July 28.-Mrs. Francis Drexel Smith, one of the most charming of recent Chicago brides, is the possessor of an Oriental tiara. Tiaras heretofore have been merely a mass of diamonds, dazz'me to the eyes of the spectators and making the

merely a mass of diamonds, dazaling to the eyes of the spectators and making the owner conscious of the fact that she was attracting attention, not to berself, but her jewies, but his one heightens the graces of its weater.

When Francis Drexel Smith was confronted by the problem of selecting a wedding present for his fances, Miss Charlotte Silshes, he cast about for something which would enhance her dark, regal beauty, oriental jeweiry at present is enjoying a great and growing vogue. So Mr. Smith consulted a Chicago artist.

An Oriental thata was suggested. Carte blanche was given the designor, and the result was a specimen of the jeweier's art which created eavy in the breast of every woman who saw the bride wearing it.

At first sight the superb modeling done in gold by the artifleer seems wholly lost in the magnificent blending of the colors of the semipreclous Oriental stones. But a closer examination of the thara shows that a floral idea has been carried out, even to the delicate tracery of the veins of the leaves. So graceful is the setting of the central stones that it seems as if the leaves

GLOBE-TROTTING BOOTBLACK HAS RETURNED FROM EUROPE.

HAS MADE HIS WAY PRETTY WELL OVER TWO CONTI-NENTS, AND EXPECTS TO CONTINUE HIS TRAVELS.



IN PARIS PEOPLE FAIRLY FLOCKED AROUND HIM.

box and brushes he started out as a boot-black, and soon had a large trade around the city among the merchants. His parents died when he was if years old, and then he determined to leave Scattle and see something of the world.

He had earned quite a sum of money, and, leaving this with a wealthy Scattle man, he started for a trip East one day in the fall, carrying his wardrobe with him, wrapped up in a bundle, which he tied to a stick and slung over his shoulder. He had heard of benver as a big city and that was his destination. It was the hardest kind of traveling, and before he had been on the road three weeks Miller's shoes were completely worn out. The ever-increasing cold also achied greatly to his discomfort, and when two months later, he finally arrived in Denver, he was a sorry-looking specimen indeed.

In Penver he worked at his trade of shoe polishing until he carned enough money to present the trade of the open of the carge. In Hamburg he stayled for about a month, and then he started for a trip East old should be could speak difficulty was with the French police. Once he was arrested by two gendarmes and was arrested by two gendarmes and was arrested by two gendarmes and way the significant of the carge. In Hamburgh he stood there about a month, and then he started for a trip East the carge. In Hamburgh he could speak difficulty was with the French he started for a trip East the difficulty was with the French police. Once he was arrested by two gendarmes and way the difficulty was with the French police. France Although he could speak difficulty was with the French he started by two gendarmes and was arrested by two gendarmes and was arrested by two gendarmes and was arrested by two gendarmes and way the difficulty was with the French he started by twas the fours the difficulty was with the French h

which form them had been blown by the breeze into the required shape.

The apex of the thara is formed by seven graduated bails of turquoise matrix, the brown of the quartz running through them, accentuating the blue of the stone. These are set in cups made of four delicately chased leaves, resting on two sides of a golden square, which is partially concealed by almeteen Virginia rubies, all of the same size and weight, cut in the Oriental manier. In fact, all of the stones used are matched and were carefully selected for the thara, each having to be especially cut. the GOT AN INJUNCTION AGAINST A MARRIAGE.

matched and were carefully selected for the thara, each having to be especially cut.

The central formation consists of three flewers, the hearts of which are topaz, lewel, it is in the delicate leaf-setting frat the graver's best work is seen. The center stone is a magnificent Cashinere sapping flanked by twin rubles. The roots of the flowers form the setting for a superb pece of opai matrix. The mass of color and fre in this central formation is gorgeous, the deep blue of the supplifite blending with the warm red of the rubles, both colors being hepentuated by the fire and peacock green of the opai.

At each end of the rubles, both colors teing hepentuated by the fire and peacock green of the opai.

At each end of the rubles square are three flowers, the hearts of which are topaz, tournalline and chrysopraise, making a new blend of color—dull, lustrless white, fiery red and flinty apple green. Below these are five triangular cut stones, mounted in the deep, crimped setting so admired by the ancient Egyptians. The stones are jade, cornelian, laps hawli, malachito and agair. The thara band is composed of thirty-four gradunist Oriental turquoless.

Bridgerooms who have money and who are desirous of ascertaining the cost of

are desirous of ascertaining the cost of such a turn will be glad to know that it is well up in the thousands. **NEW BRAIN CURE MACHINE.**

College Electrician Has a Treat ment for Wearied Gray Matter. REPUBLIC SPECIAL.

San Francisco, Cal., July 28.-John J. Lewin, chief electrician at Stanford University, win, chief electrician at Stanford University, has invented a machine for the cure of brain fag. Electricity is the basis of the cure, and Mr. Lewin has ponderous and exact ways of describing just how all these miracles may be performed, but the young men at the university express the same ideas when they refer to the treatment as "litting the brush." They unanimously agreeinal by following the electrician's instructions the human brain's ability to withstand the fatigue of labor is vasily increased.

Mr. Lewin has this simple method of explaining the workings of his invention: The action of electrical influences on the particles that compose the brain centers excites the nervous action controlling the flow of blood, in that way enabling the mind to do more work than would be possible for it under normal conditions. Added to this is the fact that the atomic action of the brain cells is rendered more controllable and facile, so that the atomic action from long-continued brain work becomes merely a mental recreation that neither drags nor worries nor exhausts.

In Emeina Hall, the largest dormitory on the college campus, where some 1,00 freshmen have during the last few years been introduced to student life at the university, Mr. Lewin first placed his invention. He did it by way of an experiment to see how it would be taken up by the Inhabitants of the hall. He well knew that to be acceptable it must be harmless looking, and he made it so.

It is a simple thing to look at—a small box of tight oak wood, with two small handles attached, one at each end; an electric switch and arrow indicator (the whole bound, serewed and bolted tighty together)—inat is about all there is to look at. A simple thing on the whole, this mystic machine, on which you press a button to make it "alive," and to throw an unknown quality of electricity into a common metal brush attached to the box by a wire, a brush that stings when you brush your hair, giving you an uncanny sensation. That is the kind of machine inventor Lewin placed in Enc has invented a machine for the cure of brain fag. Electricity is the basis of the

did it by way of an experiment to see how it would be taken up by the Inhebitants of the hail. He well knew that to be acceptable it must be harmless looking, and ne made it so.

It is a simple thing to look at—a small box of light ook wood, with two small handles attached, one at each end; an electric switch and arrow indicator the whole bound, screwed and bolted tightsy loog-therp—inat is about all there is to look at A simple thing on the whole, this mystle machine, on which you press a button to make it fallow, and to throw an ausknown quality of electricity into a common metal brush attached to the box by a wire, a brush that stings when you brush your hair, giving you an uncanny sensation. That is the kind of machine inventor Lewin placed in Encina Hail.

To "hit the brush" became a by-word. That was some months ago. Then inventor Lewin told what it was this electric machine of his—but one thing he did not tell, and that was the quality of the carringe. Here young son drove at too speed back to Passule. Mrs. Lenone is wholly unwilling to regard because it would probably be blitten pechaps fatally. On the other hand, I hoped that once under proper control the dog might be saved.

Mrs. Lenone is wholly unwilling to regard herself as a herofne.

"I suppose I was nervous," she admitted.

"I knew if I once loosed my hold the pechaps fatally. On the other hand, I hoped that once under proper control the dog might be saved.

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Mrs. Lenone is wholly unwilling to require the pechaps fatally. On the other hand, I hoped that once under proper control the dog might be saved.

Mrs. Lenone is wholly unwilling to

Spanish Diplomat Estopped From Wedding an Actress Who Had a Contract to Remain Single.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL. New York, July 28.-The strong arm of the law has been called upon to prevent the marriage of pretty Ella Fontainbleu. the marriage of pretty Ella Fontainbleu, actress, and Adolphus Garcia. The hero of the romance is charged with conspiring to marry the girl, who was under contract to the Schiller stock company. This contract is for a year, and one of its fron-bound clauses is that Miss Fontainbleu shall not marry. Manager Schiller says there is a giamour of romance that wraps itself about the unmarried woman of the stage that immediately vanishes when she becomes a wife. And believing this, he made out the contract as it is in its present form. Mr. Garcia is a young and fine-looking member of the Sunnish diplomatic corps, and is well-to-de. He met Miss Fontainbleu and was impressed. Manager Schiller watched Cupid's progress and reminded the actress that she could not marry until the time of her contract had expired. Miss Fontainbleu laughed, made up her mind that it was none of the manager's business, and the wedding preparations went on. But the manager sought his lawyer and an injunction was obtained restraining the lady from changing her name. Senor Garcia was enraged. Then he became diplomatic. It was given out to the manager that he had gene to Madrid; the truth was that he was near his sweethear in the Catskills.

Manager Schiller's lawyer says it is a conspiracy to marry the girl, and that Senor Garcia can be punished for the offense. So Manager Schiller has sworn out a warrant for the gentleman's arrest on the ground that the young diplomat has openly conspired to defeat the edict of the court. Senor Garcia was thoroughly surprised at the state of affairs and has appealed to the Minister at Washington. actress, and Adolphus Garcia. The hero of

HELD TO A MAD DOG'S THROAT. Brave Deed of a Gritty Little New York Woman.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL.

Passale, N. Y., July 28.-Mrs. Charles P. Lenone is a lover of dogs, but declares she will never again own one unless it be a buildog, for that species never goes mad. The other day she had an exciting adventure with a pet dog of hers. While driv-ing on the Lexington rold the animal suf-denly developed symptoms of the rables, Mrs. Lenone was four miles from home on

a driveway filled with vehicles.

With pare presence of mind, in her endeavor to save others from the fate to which she was herself exposed, she seized the snapping, yeiping brute by the throat with one hand and by main force held him down on the floor, of the carriage, Her young son drove at too speed back to Pas-